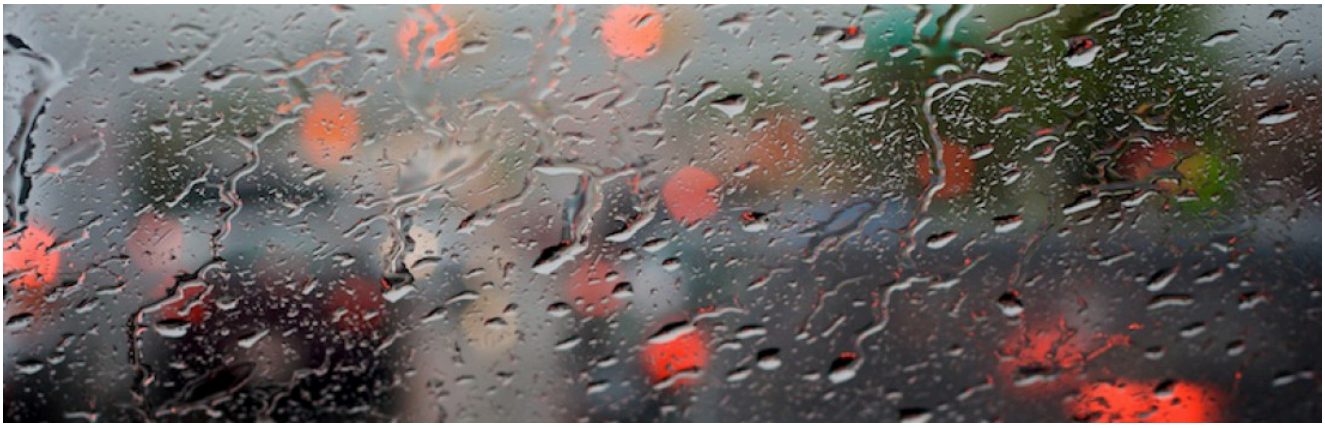
CATATAN PELIPUR LARA

Guratan kenangan yang masih tersisa walau disapu badai

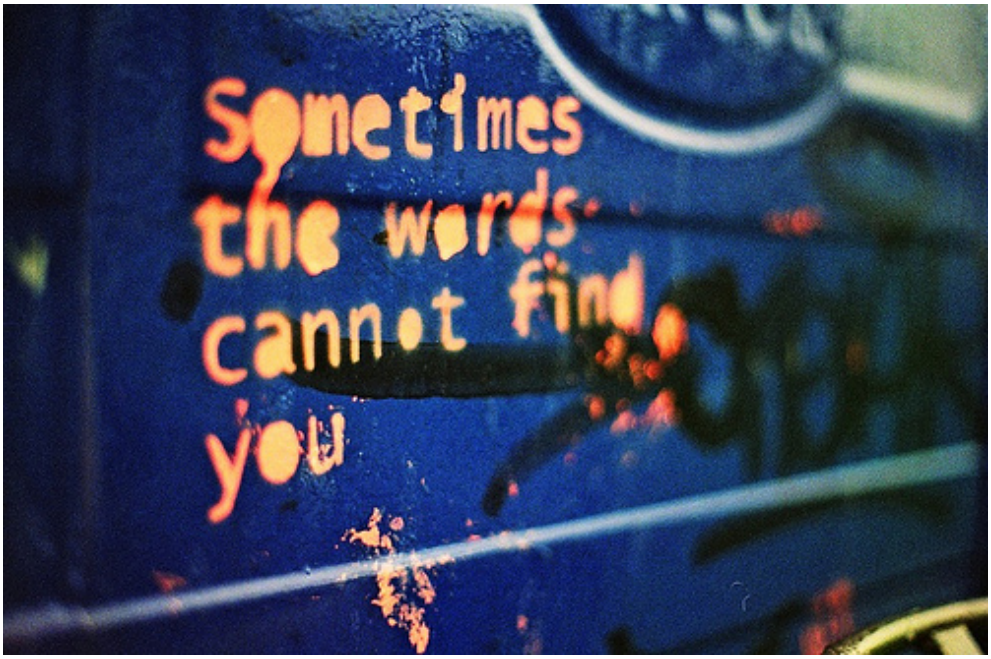


Sesuatu Bernama Kenangan

February 21, 2012 by kinky ninja | 53 Comments

“Where you used to be, there is a hole in the world, which I find myself constantly walking around in the daytime, and falling in at night.”

—Edna St. Vincent Millay



Aku melewati bulan demi bulan, untuk melupakanmu. Tapi engkau semakin lekat di hatiku. Aku berusaha mengingat hanya semua

MEMORIES

- Anarkis #12: Tentang Alfredo Bonnano
- Paradoks Kesempurnaan Sistem
- Kisah Singkat Soal Pengkhianatan
- Tentang Penderitaan
- Manusia Sebagai Pusat Alam Semesta
- Emperor’s New Clothes
- Penghujung 2025
- À l’éloge des femmes plus âgées: Fantasi
- Bintan, Oktober 2025: Tentang Kehendak dan Welas Asih
- Bintan, Oktober 2025

TIME

February 2012

M	T	W	T	F	S	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29				

kenangan buruk bersamamu, demi mengusir dirimu dari benakku, tapi aku hanya berakhir dengan membencimu. Dan membencimu, berarti membuatmu tetap ada bersamaku, selalu. Maka aku berhenti mengingat sisi burukmu.

Mungkin ini menegaskan fakta bahwa aku menua, bukan sekedar bertambah usia. Bahwa apa yang penting kini bukan lagi menari di ambang batas dunia, melainkan bahwa bahkan air mataku, bukan lagi mengalir dari hadirnya harapan ataupun dari visi kesedihan, melainkan dari hadirnya kenangan yang terlalu sering diputar ulang dalam benakku.

Mengapa aku masih bersedia melakukan apapun untukmu? Mengapa aku masih juga memercayaimu? Mengapa aku dapat begitu mudah memaafkan apapun kesalahanmu? Mengapa aku masih juga tersenyum saat engkau terkadang mendera emosiku? Mengapa aku masih kesal saat seseorang berujar buruk tentangmu? Demi surga, mengapa?

Aku tak pernah mengatakannya padamu. Ironis karena aku dapat mengumbar ribuan kata cinta untuk siapapun, tapi justru tidak bagimu. Aku tak pernah mampu menemukan kata-kata yang tepat untuk menggambarkan perasaanku padamu. Toh semua tak penting lagi saat ini, memang, karena segalanya telah berlalu. Tapi seandainya saja engkau tahu, betapa tersiksanya diriku kini, hanya karena aku merindukanmu.

Ingin kukatakan bahwa aku hanya ingin memelukmu malam ini. Hingga pagi hari datang menjelang dan kutemukan dirimu masih terlelap di pelukanku. Tapi apakah engkau juga menginginkan hal tersebut seperti aku menginginkanmu? Untuk sekedar dapat memelukmu?

Aku tak tahu. Aku hanya tahu betapa sakit rasa rindu akan dirimu menderaku. Api dirimu akan terus kuhidupkan dalam sebuah ruang mungil dalam jantungku. Ruang yang pernah, dan akan selalu, menjadi ruanganmu, seperti janjiku dulu. Walau mungkin kau tak bersedia lagi untuk tinggal di dalamnya. Walau mungkin terlalu mungil dan aku tahu itu tidak cukup bagimu. Mungkin. Aku tak tahu. Aku hanya tahu bahwa ruangan itu akan tetap milikmu, sebagaimana aku tak pernah dapat berhenti mencintaimu.

Tidakkah kau dengar aku memanggil namamu malam ini?

Categories: Here and Now, Memories | Permalink.

« Jan Mar »

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- asepcashball on Tentang Penderitaan
- Library Assistant on Tentang Penderitaan
- Pollastri on Kisah Singkat Soal Pengkhianatan
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STORAGE

Author: kinky ninja

I am only human. Lived in Jakarta but somehow left parts of my heart somewhere else. This blog is about getting on with things as they are. The disasters are all about continuity, about finding ways of enduring in the face of hopelessness; what we do deals in the need to find ways of telling truth in a postmodern world of rumbling emotional chaos. My writings are about both; about bearing the unbearable and giving a true account of it. This is my memories, this is my journey to fade into nothingness.

53 THOUGHTS ON "SESUATU BERNAMA KENANGAN"

Leave a comment

lo
February 22, 2012 at 2:12 am

No offense but let me guess. She just contact you each time she needs something you can provide. True ? No ?!? After you broke up have you ever need her and she's there for you ? No ??? C'mon. She's your history or to be precise you'r her history . You'r nothing for her right now

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
February 22, 2012 at 1:31 pm

whatever.

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
February 22, 2012 at 3:11 pm

btw do you think i can not get myself over her? i said i miss her and i love her still. i didn't said that i want her back. what is gone is gone and nothing can be done. so yes, she's nothing but history and i said that the memories of her that torture me, not her. and for your

Select Month

STRONGEST MEMORIES

Paradoks Kesempurnaan Sistem

Tentang Manusia dan Kemanusiaan

[NSFW] Kisah-Kisah Melenceng yang Kupersembahkan bagi para Imoral

Tentang Jarak

Tentang Moralitas

Amsterdam, Juli 2016: Antara Belanda dan Indonesia

Tentang Kuasa dan Relasi Kekuasaan (Bag. IX): Kekerasan Domestik

Rekuperasi Woke (Bag. I): Blackwashing pada Film

Anarkis #11: Anarkis Sebagai Aktivis Prodemokrasi

À l'éloge des femmes plus âgées

accusation so let's see then if you are right. time will tell. i've got nothing to lose coz nothing can i say, no more ace to play.

★ Like

Reply

lo
February 25, 2012 at 8:40 pm

It's so typical of her you know. Too bad your eyes clouded by your illusion of her. Or may I called it love ??? lol

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
February 28, 2012 at 5:31 am

you laugh at me, cunt?

★ Like

Reply

operation dreamland
February 26, 2012 at 5:21 am

Bisa jadi si lo benar pam. Karena kalau dia pergi darimu bukankah itu berarti dia bukan untukmu? Mungkin gw salah, tapi itu kesan dan jg yg gw rasakan saat membaca tulisan-tulisanmu.

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
February 28, 2012 at 5:27 am

yeah, right. whatever.

★ Like

Reply

Gods of War
February 22, 2012 at 2:43 pm

Tomorrow's near, never I felt this way
Tomorrow, how empty it'll be that day
It tastes a bitter, obvious to tears that I hide
To know that you're my only light

I love you, oh I need you
Oh, yes I do

Don't sleep away this night my baby
Please stay with me at least 'till dawn
It hurts to know another hour has gone by
And every minute is worthwhile
Oh, I love you

How many lonely days are there waiting for me
How many seasons will flow over me
'Till the emotions make my tears run dry
At the moments I should cry
For I love you, oh I need you
Oh, yes I do

Don't sleep away this night my baby
Please stay with me at least 'till dawn
It hurts to know another hour has gone by
And every minute is worthwhile
It makes me so afraid

Don't sleep away this night my baby
Please stay with me at least 'till dawn
It hurts to know another hour has gone by
The reason is still I love you

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
February 22, 2012 at 2:46 pm

Daniel Sahuleka? Thank you anyway.

★ Like

Reply

pet
February 27, 2012 at 5:25 pm

Hi.. I am here, you know..

that bitch that you guys have been bitching about
😉

xoxo

★ Like

Reply

pet
February 27, 2012 at 5:46 pm

oh and PS: I am perfectly aware that I've got some haters. so, just lay off, haters..

★ Like

Reply

---

thoughtcrime
February 29, 2012 at 2:20 am

🙂

★ Like

Reply

---

lo
March 2, 2012 at 3:06 am

Oh here comes the one.. I don't hate you. I just read the deleted post several months ago then I read this post. Both are about you I guess and don't blame me as an avid reader for having my own conclusion. I didn't talk about you but him. About how a smart guy like him way too stupid when he comes to issues about you or girl or love. he's just a total dick. Idiot. Can't you see ?

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
February 28, 2012 at 4:52 pm

Biarlah semua ini urusan Pam sendiri yang merasakannya.

Pam, udah lama nggak ngobrol nih kita. 🙂 Share donk kisahnya, like always.

★ Like

Reply

---

thoughtcrime
February 29, 2012 at 2:14 am

Tell me yours and I'll tell you mine. Skype and e-mail as always, girl. 🙂

★ Like

Reply

---

pet
March 3, 2012 at 10:06 am

He can be a real jerk sometimes, I give you that lo. But nevertheless, you don't know him like I do or even more like he does. And when it comes to love, I'd like to believe we all can be so stupid and foolish. Not to mention I am such a manipulative bitch. so maybe him being stupid is just inevitable 😀
so please, don't pretend like you figure everything out just by reading a silly blog..

★ Like

Reply

---

thoughtcrime
March 4, 2012 at 2:27 am

Wih… a real jerk. Ehm…

★ Like

Reply

---

pet
March 4, 2012 at 6:44 am

mau bela diri? emg bukan jerk gituh? 😀

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 4, 2012 at 12:20 pm

He's a total jerk who loves you that much, Pet. 🙂

★ Like

Reply

---

thoughtcrime
March 5, 2012 at 3:25 am

hush. nggak usah ikut-ikut…

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 6, 2012 at 12:43 pm

Haha.. Tapi benar kan, Pam? After all this time I realize that she's your best, I know. 😀

★ Like

Reply

---

thoughtcrime
March 7, 2012 at 12:42 am

Sudahlah. Tolong, sudahlah.

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 7, 2012 at 2:13 am

La la la.. it must have been love, but it's over now… la la laa 😀

★ Like

Reply

---

thoughtcrime
March 8, 2012 at 1:18 pm

Just shut up

★ Like

Reply

---

pet
March 11, 2012 at 4:29 am

gak usah ngomel-ngomel gitu…
🙂

★ Like

Reply

---

pet
March 11, 2012 at 4:30 am

but is that true? what she said? that it's over now?

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
March 12, 2012 at 12:27 am

sigh

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 14, 2012 at 2:59 am

Ouch! That's not what I mean, Pet. What I mean is your "kind of relationship" with him. My bad, so sorry.

But trust me, I know him so well, so lemme tell you this.. whenever you feel so lonely, somewhere else someone thinks, someone remembers, and your name is whispered in someone's prayers. Oh, lucky you.

🙂

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 14, 2012 at 3:02 am

Pam, maafkan comment saya ya.

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
March 14, 2012 at 8:26 am

sigh (again)

★ Like

Reply

Operation Dreamland
March 15, 2012 at 2:10 pm

lho tak kira lo pam yg ditinggal pergi oleh pet di blog lamamu. kok disini pet yg nanyakan tentang 'it is over'? pusyiiing gw..

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
March 19, 2012 at 3:45 am

Selamat pusing.

★ Like

Reply

pet
March 18, 2012 at 2:03 pm

Menghela napas terus??
I did leave. Because I thought he didn't care at all wheter I stay or not.

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
March 19, 2012 at 3:37 am

Funny. Because in last year we were together I thought you were the one who didn't care at all. You left and never return, that was why I never asked you to stay.

★ Like

Reply

cow cow
March 19, 2012 at 9:26 am

Sorry to say ya.. you know him far enough but you still don't know him long enough, i guess. But the deeper he loves someone the more he reserved from her. I never know why but that's the way he is….

thoughtcrime: rame kieu blog mnh.. Tinggaleun euy.

★ Like

Reply

cow cow
March 19, 2012 at 9:38 am

And 1 more thing. Puteri salju is right, yes you are the lucky one pet

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
March 19, 2012 at 12:28 pm

Kayaknya 'lucky' itu kata yang pemaknaannya amat relatif loh.

★ Like

Reply

Lucky
March 20, 2012 at 9:59 am

Hadeuh. kunaon deui atuh om.. ai pet teh saha euy?

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 20, 2012 at 10:57 am

Love of that om's life.

★ Like

Reply

---

pet
March 20, 2012 at 1:05 pm

hmmhh… sedang bersiap-siap hidup tanpa ada saya sama sekali rupanya ya…
cow cow: no worries. Maybe you're right. Maybe I didn't know him that well. As well as I thought I did.

★ Like

Reply

---

cow cow
March 21, 2012 at 6:07 am

That's exactly what I mean when I said that you don't know him long enough bcuz he will NEVER ever leaves someone he loves..

★ Like

Reply

---

thoughtcrime
March 22, 2012 at 12:42 am

Kalem weh atuh neng…

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 22, 2012 at 3:27 am

cow cow, dia sudah berubah banyak. Terlalu banyak malah dan saya kira hanya isterinya yang kenal dia sekarang. Seterbuka apapun dia tampaknya, dia justru sangat tertutup.

Pam, no offense ya.

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
March 22, 2012 at 8:31 am

It's okay, girl. It's okay…

entahlah saya cuman ngerasa sedih dan begitu letih aja dengan ini semua…

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 22, 2012 at 3:37 am

Oh satu lagi.. cow cow, maafkan saya tapi nggak usah mengontak saya di alamat pribadi saya. Biarlah semua tetap seperti ini. Seperti sebelumnya. Please..

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
March 22, 2012 at 3:21 pm

Sedih baca komentarmu yang ini, pet…

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 27, 2012 at 12:09 am

Oww, no no nooo…..
You're gonna be fine Pam.
God I wish I was there..

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
March 27, 2012 at 1:36 am

After all this time?

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 21, 2012 at 2:35 am

Pam, if life is too short then 'lucky' means a real gem. Unfortunately like all real gems, we just never know what a gem we've had until we lost it. So tell me now Pam if 'lucky' is as relative as you said it.

★ Like

Reply

Putri Salju
March 27, 2012 at 12:18 pm

Yea.. always

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
March 28, 2012 at 12:27 am

Sudahlah

★ Like

Reply

Tanpa Nama
April 5, 2012 at 11:55 am

Another complicated relationshit, huh?

★ Like

Reply

thoughtcrime
April 6, 2012 at 1:07 am

Complicated? Yes and no.

Yes, because it takes me tons of emotions just to understand beautiful creature named woman and I called her pet. And no, because in the end this is all just about love of my life, it's simple and it's plain.

But relationship I prefer, because it's not shit for me.

★ Like

Reply

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